

No.
10

PEP COMICS



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FEATURING
THE SHIELD
G-MAN
EXTRAORDINARY





THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—finished in black and silver—made of sturdy steel—now available for only one \$1.00 (41.00) to purchasers of a Remington-Union Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six standard (8 1/2 x 11) sheets. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you learn faster, you get five week study course with a 10 page booklet prepared by experts. It teaches you quickly how to type on the 10 keys used. When you buy a Remington-Union you get one free Remington-Union desk. You also receive the same as if you buy a Remington-Union desk. You also receive the same as if you buy a Remington-Union desk. You also receive the same as if you buy a Remington-Union desk.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington-Union Portable Typewriter is built to travel. It is light, sturdy, and easy to carry. It is built to travel. It is light, sturdy, and easy to carry. It is built to travel. It is light, sturdy, and easy to carry.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines, in the Remington-Union Portable Typewriter. It has a keyboard, a carriage, a paper support, and a paper support. It has a keyboard, a carriage, a paper support, and a paper support. It has a keyboard, a carriage, a paper support, and a paper support.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington-Union Portable Typewriter is sold with a money back guarantee. If you are not satisfied, you may return it for a full refund. If you are not satisfied, you may return it for a full refund. If you are not satisfied, you may return it for a full refund.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10¢ A DAY

When you buy a Remington-Union Portable Typewriter, you get a beautiful desk for as little as 10¢ a day. You also receive the same as if you buy a Remington-Union desk. You also receive the same as if you buy a Remington-Union desk.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Free copy of book, "How to Type" 41¢

Free copy of book, "How to Type" 41¢

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS JOE HIGGINS, PUTS HIS TITANIC STRENGTH AND INFINITE CUNNING CONSTANTLY AGAINST THE RACKETEERS, AND HE FINDS HE NEEDS EVERY GUNCE OF BORN TO DEFEAT THE PARASITIC FORCES THAT MENACE AT THE PROPS OF SOCIETY!



COME AND GET
ER FOLKS! ONLY
A BIME! WIND
YEA UP AND LET
ER GO! SCARE
THE GALS!

HORRORS!
HOW D'IS
GUSTING!



FOR JOE, WHAT A GORGEOUS
WRAP THAT GIRL'S WEARING!

YEAH, BETTY, NOT BAD ON
THE EYES, EITHER!



LOOK, LADY, HE
LIVES YOU! WIND
BUY HIM?

NO!



CRIPES!
ITS.....

AN EX-
PLOSION!





A man in a blue suit is running through a crowd of people. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined expression. The crowd is composed of various people, some of whom are also running. The scene is set in a city street with buildings in the background.

[illegible]

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THE PROSTATE THUMB OF JOE HARRIS, UNLESS
TAKES SURGERY LIFE AND BECOMES... THE SAVED!











JUST THEN, JUJU ARRIVES WITH THE POLICE!

SURROUND THE PLACE!
AND DON'T LET ANYBODY
ESCAPE. I'M GOING IN
THERE!



HEY, LADIES!
BETTER COVER
YOUR EYES!
HE'S COMING
IN!



WE'LL TEACH YOU TO
RESPECT A LADY'S
PRIVACY, TAKE THAT!

WOW! CUT
IT OUT, WILL
YA!

THE
NERVE OF
THESE MEN!



OH, JOE!
THE SAKELD
SAVED ME.
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?

MEANWHILE!

THE PLACE IS SUR-
ROUNDED WITH COPS.
I CAN'T GET OUT!



I KNOW
WHERE TO
HIDE YOU FOR
NOW, HE!

HELPING THE SAKELD
ROUND UP THE REST
OF THE GANG... THE
BROLEADER'S STILL
MISSING!

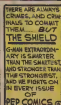


HE WAS
HERE! A
LITTLE
WHILE
AGO!

HE COULDN'T ES-
CAPE! THE PLACE
IS SURROUNDED.
A FLY COULDN'T
GET OUT!



HE MUST
BE HERE
SOMEWHERE.
THEN, COME
ON, WE'LL
SEARCH!



The

COMET



BY INJECTING A GAS INTO HIS BLOOD-STREAM, JOHN DODGINS—a YOUNG SCIENTIST—FINDS THAT HE BECOMES LIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE DEEP LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR.... HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A FAS-INTIGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP.... DUE TO CRIMES COMMITTED WHILE UNDER THE SPELL OF A HYPNOTIST, SICKENING AS THE COMET IS WANTED BY THE POLICE! NOW—AIDED BY THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPER WOMAN, THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY—THE COMET CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME AND OPPRESSION....

NICE AND QUIET OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY! ENJOYING YOUR-SELF, THELMA?

OF COURSE, JOHN! IT'S GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM TYEWRITERS AND TELEPHONES, AND WORRYING ABOUT POLICE TAKING SHOTS AT YOU!

LOOK, JOHN! OVER THERE—WHERE THE OIL WELLS ARE, IT LOOKS LIKE A FIRE!

IT IS! PROBABLY ONE OF THE WELLS HAS CAUGHT!

GIVE ME A SECOND TO GET RID OF THESE CITY CLOTHES AND WE'LL GET OVER THERE FAST!

THE WHOLE DERRICK IS AFLAME!

"THAT'S BAD ST. JOFF! I HOPE NOBODY WAS TRAPPED IN IT WHEN IT WENT UP! THAT OUGHTA HAPPEN!"



IT'S BETTER DUCK BACK AND GET INTO MY CIVILIAN CLOTHES. — NO SENSE LETTING ANYBODY KNOW WHO I AM!

YES — HURRY! HERE COMES A WHOLE MOB OF PEOPLE!



THE COMBAT CHANGES BACK INTO HIS CLOTHES AND RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.



WHAT KIND OF AN OUTFIT HAS THAT FEL? LOW-GOT OH?

IT'S A FIRE-PROOF SUIT — MADE OF ASBESTOS! EVIDENTLY HE'S GOING IN TO TRY TO CAP THE WELL — IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!

STAND BACK —



THE FIRE-EATER FEELS HIS WAY INTO THE RAGING RE- FLEND OF FLAME AND FALLING DEBRIS.

HEY! THERE'S A MAN TRAPPED IN HERE!



NOW HORRIBLE! IS — IS HE DEAD, JOHN?

YES, POOR DEVIL! BURNED TO A CRISP! HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

POOR GUY! WONDER IF HE'S GOT A FAMILY?



A WOMAN STAGGERS UP TO THOMAS AND THE COMBAT — THEN FAINTS!

MY HUSBAND, MY HUSBAND!



I KNOW IT'S AWFUL — BUT ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS WILL HAPPEN!

I'LL BE ALRIGHT! I'VE BEEN AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN! MY HUSBAND IS THE SIXTH TO DIE LIKE THIS IN ONE WEEK!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE COMET FINDS THE LAMB.

HARTLEY WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND! I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU MIGHT FIND SOME INFORMATION IN HIS OFFICE FILES! I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH FOR NEW TROUBLE!

OKAY, COMET! WISH ME LUCK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

IF HARTLEY IS GUILTY OF "FRAMING" THESE ACCIDENTS—THERE MAY BE SOMETHING HERE TO PROVE IT!

THERE IS! WHAT A SCOOP THIS WILL MAKE WOW! THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!!

SOMETHING TOLD ME I'D FIND SOMEONE IN HERE! TALK FAST, SISTER, OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!

HARTLEY!

AS LONG AS YOU KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN SETTING OFF THE BOMBS WITH TIME BOMBS, YOU CAN BE THE NEXT "ACCIDENT" VICTIM ON THE LIST!

COMET!



Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun--Try It!

In this picture are several familiar Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Scramble the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folk! (See example, the letters -R-P-T-E-R-A-P-P- No 2, when placed in right order spell

PETER PAN! You are like in the picture with his paper playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

It's a great idea to have a candy bank to collect your spare change. You can get one for your pocket or your desk. It's a great idea to have a candy bank to collect your spare change. You can get one for your pocket or your desk. It's a great idea to have a candy bank to collect your spare change. You can get one for your pocket or your desk.



1. T-E-L-F-O-N-E
2. G-R-E-E-N
3. T-E-L-F-O-N-E
4. G-R-E-E-N
5. C-R-E-P

When You Solve the Puzzle

When you solve the puzzle, you will find the names of the characters in the picture. The names are: PETER PAN, JACK, JANE, MICKEY, MINNIE, and the others. You can get a candy bank for your pocket or your desk.

MEANWHILE, CONCEALED NEAR THE BURNING WELL, THE COMET MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION...



LISTEN TO ME
EVERYONE! I WANT
TO HELP YOU!



HEY! THIS COMET?
GUY IS A DEMON!
MAYBE HE
DOES KNOW
SOMETHIN'!

YEAH! I GET
HE DOES HAVE
A KILLER AND
WANTED BY
THE POLICE.
AIN'T HE?



BUT AS THE COMET BURSTS IN AFTER THEMA.



WELL, JOHN!
THE WELL IS
TOPPLING! THE
MA WILL BE
CRUSHED
BENEATH IT!



HELLO!
HELLO!

THERE'S ONE
CHANCE IN A
HUNDRED THIS
WILL WORK—
IF IT DOESN'T...

THINKING FAST, THE COMET PAINTLESS
THE GROUND BELOW THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE WELL, HOPING TO STOP
THE TOPPLING STRUCTURE.

SUCCESS! THE FALLING
WELL SHOPS, TREMBLES...
THEN STARTS TO TUMBLE IN
THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



BOASTING ABOVE THE COMET'S
DISINTEGRATING RAY PERCES
THE ROARING FLAMES.



THEN SNOOPING DOWN, HE
SEIZES THEMA.



WHEN—THAT WAS
CLOSE—ARE YOU
HURT, THEMA!

NOT EVEN
SCRATCHED
THANKS TO
YOU!

THE MA LANE TO WATCH THE RE-
BESTOR CLAD HARTLEY RUN-
NING FROM THE FALLING WELL.



THAT'S HARTLEY!
HE TRIED TO KILL
ME. I DISCOVERED
THAT HE IS RE-
SPONSIBLE FOR
THESE DEATHS!

JUSTICE DEALS STRANGE CARDS.
HARTLEY, RUNNING FROM THE IN-
FERNO HE CREATED, IS CAUGHT
UNDER THE WHITE-HOT BIRDBERS
AND THE DEATH HE PLANNED
FOR OTHERS, BLOODS HISOWN.



THE DOCU-
MENTS IN
GONE!
HIS OFFICE
TELL THE
WHOLE STORY
BEHIND THESE
FIRES!

GO BACK TO YOUR JOB, MEN! THERE WILL
BE NO MORE OF THESE 'ACCIDENTAL FIRES'.
HARTLEY WAS SETTING THEM OFF, AND
CAUSING MEN TO BE KILLED IN THEM, SO
THAT THE COMEDED LOSS, AND
RAISED INSURANCE RATES,
WOULD CAUSE THE ACME
COMPANY TO GO BROKE.
THEN HE COULD BUY
OUT THE COMPANY AT
A FRACTION OF WHAT
IT'S WORTH.



WELL, JOHN! IT
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE
FOLLOWS YOU
EVERYWHERE! JUST SO
LONG AS I
CAN HELP THE
OPPRESSED I'M
HAPPY, THEMA!



AFTER ALL THAT'S
WHAT I'VE DEVOTED
MY LIFE TO!

THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

PERRY CHASE.... PRESS GUARDIAN

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE PRESS GUARDIAN!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS

WELL, PERRY IT LOOKS LIKE OUR CIRCULATION SCHEME TO SELL SUBSCRIPTIONS WITH REAL ESTATE AT ROCKY POINT WAS A BIG SUCCESS!

YES, DAD, THERE'S A WHOLE COLONY OF PEOPLE LIVING THERE FOR THE SUMMER AND EVERYONE OF THEM READS OUR PAPER!



MR. CHASE! PERRY! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!



WE JUST GOT A PHONE CALL FROM ROCKY POINT WOMEN HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING! THE COPS HAVE SEEN SIGNS OF STRUGGLES BUT THEY CAN'T FIND ANY BODY!



DISAPPEARANCES AND MAYBE MURDER! ON THE DAILY EXPRESS LAND! THIS CAN RUN THE PAPER, DAD! MAYBE IF I RUN UP TO THE POINT I CAN SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING AND PUT A STOP TO IT!



OKAY FOR IF YOU SAY SO I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. BY THE WAY, I WON'T BE AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS I'M TAKING A VACATION!





DROP THAT GIRL
AND ESCAPE
YOU FOOL!
SOMEONE IS
FOLLOWING
YOU!



SUDDENLY A VOICE COMES
FROM THE WOODS.....



WE GOT TO ESCAPE!
WE GOT TO ESCAPE!



YAAAH!

GOOD
HEAVENS,
WHAT A
JUMP!

HE WENT UNDER
THE WATER AND
HE STILL MIGHT
COME UP!



DO YOU THINK HE DROWNED?
I DOUBT IT. HE SEEMED TO
KNOW WHAT HE WAS DO-
ING. AND THAT VOICE THAT
COMMAND-
ED HIM.....



IT SOUNDED LIKE
THE CLA... NO, IT
COULDN'T BE!

SHE'S STILL ALIVE.
LET'S RUN HER
TO THE HOUSES
AT THE
POINT!



LOOK/SOME PEOPLE/
CARRYING MY WIFE/
IS SHE ALRIGHT?

SHE'S STILL
ALIVE/WE'VE GOT
TO HURRY HER
INDOORS!



SAY/YOURE PERRY
CHASE, ARENT YOU?
YOUR PAPER SURE
GOT THESE PEOPLE
INTO AN AwFUL
JAM!

WHERE'D YOU
FIND THE
WOMAN?

SOME MAD
LOOKING GUY
WAS STANDING
OVER HER,
DOWN THE
ROAD!



WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF
THIS/LET'S GO OUT
AND FIND HIM!

YEAH!
LET'S GO!



LET THEM GO AHEAD, CYN!

WHY
PERRY?

C'MON- WE'LL GET
HIM! AND WE'LL
FIND THE WOMEN
WHO ARE MISSING,
TOO!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT
THIS IS A JOB FOR
THE PRESS GUARDIAN!
LET'S GO!

THIS IS WHERE WE RAN
INTO HIM BEFORE, Y'KNOW.
IF THERE'S SOMEONE
GIVING HIM ORDERS--

THIS IS MORE THAN
JUST A CASE OF A
MADMAN RUNNING
OFF WITH, OR
KILLING WOMEN.

WHEN!
WHAT'S THE?

AND I THINK I
KNOW WHAT...

THIS LOOKS
LIKE THAT
GOON'S KNIFE!

--IT'S ALL ABOUT DID
YOU RECOGNIZE THAT
VOICE FROM THE
WOODS, CYN?

CYNTHIA! WHERE
ARE YOU?

HELP!
HELP!
HELP!

CYNTHIA!

SPLASH!

CYNTHIA! HE'S GOT HER!



THIS IS WHERE HE WENT
OVER BEFORE / AND
HE DIDN'T COME UP!



I'LL TRY
THE SAME
STUNT!



WHEN / IT'S
DARK HERE / WHERE
THE DEVIL COULD
HE HAVE GONE!



IF HE HARMES CYNTHIA,
I'LL... THERE'S A LIGHT!



AN / AN OPEN-
ING. THIS HAD
BETTER BE
THE PLACE.
I CAN'T HOLD
MY BREATH
MUCH LONGER!

SO THIS IS IT / A
CAVE WITH AN UN-
DERWATER OPEN-
ING / HAH, THAT
WALL IS CERTAINLY
LUMINOUS. IT
LIGHTS UP THE
WHOLE CAVE!



ONLY ONE THING COULD
CAUSE THAT RIDICULOUS
THERE'S A FORTUNE
DOWN IN THIS CAVE /
AND THAT'S WHAT'S BE-
HIND THIS WHOLE BUS-
INESS... THEY'RE TRY-
ING TO SCARE EVERY-
ONE OFF THE PROP-
ERTY SO THE RAGMAN
CAN BE MINED!



I HEAR VOICES / THEY
MUST HAVE CYNTHIA
IN THERE!



AM/RISK CYNTHIA
BLAME /SO NICE
OF YOU TO JOIN
MY LITTLE COM-
PANY /

THE CLAW!
YOU VILE BEAST!
YOU'LL NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!



PRESS
GUARD-
IAN /YOU
AGAIN!



KEN /KEM!
I GET
WIA!

YOU'LL NEVER
BREAK LOOSE
FROM HIS GRIP!



AM NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY
MORE TIME WITH YOU /YOU'VE
INTERFERED WITH ME FOR THE
LAST TIME /I'LL GIVE
YOU JUST THREE
SECONDS TO SAY
YOUR PRAYERS!
ONE...



PERRY'S A
GONER UNLESS
I DO SOME-
THING QUICK!

TWO!



HOW'M I
DOIN'?

THREE...



OOFF!

SWELL!



UGH!



AND NOW FOR THE
CLAW... WHAT?
HE'S GONE /WELL, I
GUESS I BETTER
CUT DOWN THOSE
WOMEN!



LATER...

LOUDEST OUR TROUBLES
ARE ALL OVER /THE
POLICE TOOK THE
GOON TO THE HUT
HOUSE!

YES, AND THE PROPER
WHO WENT THROUGH
ALL THE TROUBLE HAVE
WILL BE WELL RE-
WARDED THE MONEY
FOR THE RADIUM
DEPOSITS BELONGS
TO THEM /IT WILL
BE SPLIT AMONG
ALL THE PROPERTY
OWNERS OF ROCKY
POINT!

THE CLAW IS LOOSE AGAIN... WHAT FURTHER
DIABOLICAL SCHEMES IS HE PLOTTING?
THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS IN EVERY
ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR, EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESS-
MEN OF THE IMMORTAL ALADDIN WITH
THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES
OF EVIL RAMPANT THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD.



HAVING RECOVERED AN ANCIENT TREASURE CHEST FROM
MONEY PIT ISLAND, FU CHANG AND HIS PRANCEE TAY MING, SAIL
TO CHINA TO RETURN THE TREASURE TO THE TEMPLE OF HUTUKU-
TU, FROM WHENCE IT WAS STOLEN 300 YEARS AGO.....

Drawn by
LEE WATSON
Colors by
JOE PETER

THEY SETTING OUT ON THE JOURNEY TO
THE TEMPLE.....



WHAT DANGERS
LIE IN WAIT FOR US?

WE COME TO
CONSULT YOU
GOD OF OUR
FATHERS!



THE TEMPLE OF
HUTUKTU IS SACRED!
I CANNOT, THEREFORE,
PREDICT WHAT AWAITS
YOU THERE!



HAVE NO FEAR, TAY
MING! IN THE LAND
OF OUR FATHERS, NO
HARM WILL BEFALL
US!

I AM ALWAYS
SECURE WITH
YOU, BELOVED!



AS TAY MING AND FU CHANG LEAVE

LITTLE SPY FOLLOW
YOUR MASTER THAT YOU
MAY WARN HIM OF IM-
PENDING DANGER!





THE TREASURE SHALL BE GUARDED BY THE BRONZE LIONS OF WUTUKTU! IT IS LEGEND THAT THEY SHALL COME TO LIFE AND ATTACK ANY WHO ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE TREASURE!



LEGEND, BAH! BRONZE LIONS HAVE NO HEART!

AND THEREFORE NO POWER! WE SHALL NOT BE TRICKED INTO BELIEVING SUCH TALES!



BRING FORWARD THE CHEST AND PLACE IT IN ITS RESTING PLACE!

YES, WE SHALL COME FORWARD!



BUT WE COME IN OUR OWN WAY!

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, TAY WING!

THE WORTH OF THE GODS IS UPON YOU!



BIND THEM WELL!

OH! MY HEAD!



AND NOW, TI LAH, THE TREASURE SHALL BE OURS!

VERILY MASTER! AND NO EYES HAVE SEEN OUR WORK!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE BANDITS, ONE PAIR OF EYES WITNESSED THE SCENE!



THE CHESSMAN ZOOMS AWAY
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



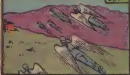
NOW WE SHALL WAIT A
FEW MOMENTS TO LEND
LOGIC TO OUR
POSITION!



YES! AND WHEN WE
TAKE THE CHEST OUT
WE SHALL TELL THE
CARAVAN IT CONTAINS
ROCKS, AS A MEANS
OF THROWING
BANDITS OFF
THE TRAIL!



MEANWHILE THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS
WITH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALAD-DIN!



THE TREASURE IS AS
GOOD AS OURS.
NOW, MASTER!



IN TRUTH,
TI-LAH!
BUT—WAIT!
WHAT IS
THAT SOUND?

THE BRONZE LIONS OF HUTUKTU ROAR AT THE THIEVES!



THE LEGEND HAS
COME TRUE! THE
LIONS LIVE!



THIS IS NO
TIME FOR IDLE
OBSERVATION!
RUN!
RUN!



THE ROARING LIONS AROUND!
TAY HING AND FU CHANG!



BEHIND THE LIONS THE MAGIC CHESSMEN BLEND
THEIR VOICES IN A MIGHTY LION'S ROAR!



ALL CLEAR! COME
OUT, CHESSMEN!



BRAVE CHESSMEN!
YOU HAVE SAVED
THE TREASURE
OF MUTUTU!

SMART CHESS-
MEN, TOO,
FU CHANG!



IT IS FORTUNATE THAT
YOU, FU CHANG, HAVE
CHOSEN TO RETURN
THE TREASURE OF
MUTUTU!



IT IS FOR-
TUNATE THAT
THE MAGIC
CHESSMEN SAW
FIT TO AID
ME!

CONFUCIUS SAY: MEN
WHO THINK OF NOTHING
LESS THAN TREASURE,
OFTEN END UP
TREASURE-LESS!

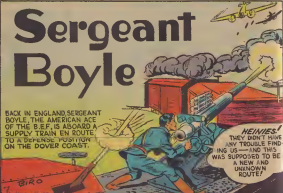


THE ADVENTURES
OF FU CHANG,
INTERNATIONAL DE-
TECTIVE, APPEARS
IN EVERY
ISSUE OF

PEP
COMICS

Sergeant Boyle

BACK IN ENGLAND, SERGEANT BOYLE, THE AMERICAN ACE OF THE B.E.F., IS ABOARD A SUPPLY TRAIN EN ROUTE TO A DEFENSE POSITION ON THE DOVER COAST.



HEIMIES! THEY DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING US—AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A NEW AND UNKNOWN ROUTE!





AIN'T THE HEIMES
KNEW THE TRAIN
WAS COMING
THEY WRECKED
IT!

HEY JARVIS!
LOOKA' YOUR
LEG!



THAT'S A BARB LOOK!
ING LEG, BOYLE!

IT'S NOTHING,
JUST A SCRATCH -
FORGET IT!

GET HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL! HIS BOOTS
ARE SO FULL
OF BLOOD IT'S
POURING
OVER!



I TOOK THIS BULLET OUT
OF HIS LEG IM AFRAID
SERGEANT BOYLE
WILL HAVE TO BE
CONFINED HERE
FOR A FEW
DAYS



YOU'D BETTER
LEAVE CAP-
TAIN VISIT-
ING HOURS
ARE OVER!

YOU BIG BALDHEAD!
WHAT'S THE MAT-
TER, ARE YOU
TIRED OF
FIGHTING?



THEY'RE LAYIN' THE KEELS
FOR THREE NEW SUBS IN
PORTSMOUTH HARBOR,
BUT THEY CAN'T DO
MUCH UNTIL THE
CONVOY BRINGS
SUPPLIES NEXT
WEDNESDAY

HEY! HE'S DRABING
ARMY
SECRETS!



AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW
ABOUT THAT BUT
THEY'RE BUILDING
TANKS OUTSIDE OF
SOUTHAMPTON IN
THE OLD BREWERY
BUILDING...

HEY! HE'S
LEAKIN' MORE
CAPTAIN YOU'RE
BABBLING
ARMY SECRETS!



WAS I?

I SUSTA BREEN DREAM-
ING? MY HEAD
IT'S SPINNING
LIKE A TOP!

BOY THAT'S
DANGEROUS
INFORMATION
TO TALK ABOUT
IN YOUR SLEEP
SUPPOSE I
WAS A SPY!



WHAT ARE YOU
TWO TALKING
ABOUT? YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE ASLEEP!

WOW! I
BRING THIS
MAN A BETA
THE SOLUTION
OF 2 HYDROLYS



GIVE IT TO SER-
GEANT BOYLE—
HE NEEDS
PLENTY OF
SLEEP!

NEED A MEDICINE?
I DON'T NEED
ANY DOPE TO
MAKE ME
SLEEP!



FOR THE LAST TIME,
SERGEANT WILL YOU
TAKE THIS MEDICINE
OR WILL I HAVE
TO FORCE IT
INTO YOU?

YOU'LL ALRIGHT! ON ONE CON-
DITION—IF YOU HAVE SUP-
PER WITH ME AT GREY'S
CAFE TOMORROW NIGHT!



NO THANKS! I SEE ENOUGH
OF MY PATIENTS IN
THE DAYTIME!

MMM—HELLO
KITTY? WHAT
ARE YOU
GONG UP AT
THIS HOUR?
YOU LOOK
PALE!



WHAT YOU NEED
IS PLENTY OF
SLEEP! TRY
THIS!



NOW! THAT'S SOME
SLEEPING SOLUTION!
AM I GLAD I DON'T
TAKE IT!



GOOD MORNING SER-
GEANT! SLEEP WELL?
CAPTAIN TWERP IS
HERE, DO YOU WANT
TO SEE HIM?

TWERP!
SEND HIM
IN!



HOW YOU FEELIN'?
SERGEANT SAY THAT'S
A GOOD LOOKIN'
NURSE YOU HAVE
YOU LUCKY
STUFF!

I'M FEELIN' OKAY AND THE NURSE
BOYLE SAY THAT'S
IS OKAY BUT THERE'S SOME-
THING MONEY GOING ON. DO
ME A FAVOR AND GET THIS
STUFF ANALYZED BY A
CHEMIST!



A FOUNTAIN
PEN FULL
OUGHTA
BE ENOUGH.

GET IT BACK AS
FAST AS YOU CAN.
I'VE GOT A HUNCH
THAT MAY LEAD
TO SOMETHING
BIG.

SEE YOU
LATER

DON'T TELL THE
CHEMIST WHERE YOU
GOT THE STUFF OR
WHO IT'S FOR... *KEEP
YOUR LIP BUTTERED.*



NURSE, WE'RE ALL OUT
OF ZHYDROL & HURRY
TO THE PHAR-
MACIST AND
GET THIS
FILLED!

WHAT AGAIN?
SAY, I'VE GOT
OTHER THINGS
TO DO!

THERE ARE PLENTY
OF ORDERLIES! WHY
DON'T YOU SEND
ONE OF THEM?

I AM THE DOCTOR.
HERE! YOU DO AS I
SAY OR I'LL HAVE
YOU DISCHARGED!



ORAY, GIVE
IT HERE!

THERE ARE A COUPLE
OF THINGS I DON'T
LIKE ABOUT THAT
DOCTOR!

KEEP YOUR CHIN
UP SISTER---
IT'S GONNA BE
A SHORT
WAR!



WHATCHA DOIN'
TONIGHT, BAE?

DINING ALONE
THANKS!

HERE IT IS, BOYLE!
THIS STUFF IS USED
TO DRUG THE MINDS
OF CRIMINALS SO THAT
THE POLICE CAN GET
INFORMATION
FROM THEM!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES,
TWERP I'VE GOT PLACES
TO GO!





NO WONDER THEY
KNEW EVERYTHING
THAT WAS BEING
DONE OVER
HERE!



HOW TO BE-
WIND THIS
SPY-CHAIN!



BAK NEXT COMES
THE BAKER!



HERE'S MY ORDER!
COME OUT WITH YOUR
HANDS
UP!

SURE!



HERE'S AN
OLD WEAPON YOU
CAN TELL 'EM
ABOUT!



DRUGS! HELLO, MR. DRUGGIST!
I'VE GOT A
PRESCRIPTION
I WANT
FILLED!



HERE'S MY
ORDER!

YOUR GAME
IS UP! COME
ALONG QUIETLY



THIS IS MY
2-HYDRO E!



AFTER DOG?
HERE'S A FEW
MORE PATIENTS
TO TURN
FOR YOU!

DOG? YOU'LL
NEVER LIVE
ME IN!



HERE'S YOUR
BUDDIES, DOC!
GIVE 'EM
WRAP 'EM UP
THERE!

NICE GON, SARGE!
BUT, WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF GETTING
MY UNIFORM
WET?



ON YOUR RECOMMEN-
DATION, WE FREED THE
NURSE. INCIDENTALLY SHE
SAID SHE'D BE WAITING IN
GREY'S CAPE TONIGHT!

THANK
YOU, SARG!

-THE END-

Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

THE ARMY-NAVY FOOT BALL GAME... RADICAL WORDS THAT SEND THE BLOOD COURSEING BIDDY THROUGH THE VEINS OF EVERY AUDIE OR CADET, PAST OR PRESENT, AND MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY STAR ON WHOSE SHOULDERS REST THE GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY FOR LICKING THE GRAY LEGS, FINDS HIMSELF A GEBTHING VOLCANO OF EMOTIONS AS THE DAY OF THE GAME DRIPS NEARY!



"BUSTER AND TONY"

THE WEEK BEFORE THE ARMY-NAVY GAME!



IT'S A GREAT HONOR HAVING YOU VISIT US, COMMANDER JONES. I'D LIKE THE BOYS TO MEET YOU!

AND I SHOULD CERTAINLY LIKE TO MEET THEM!



BOYS, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE GREATEST ATHLETE NAVY EVER TURNED OUT, COMMANDER JONES, FATHER OF OUR OWN SHIPWRECK, JONES!



WOW! LAUSHER JONES, THE ONLY FOUR STAR 'N' MAN NAVY EVER HAD, YOUR FATHER, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

WELL... ER... I DIDN'T WANT TO BRAG! I WANTED TO GET ALONG ON MY OWN ABILITY, NOT MY DADS!





SUDDENLY...A TRUCK SWERVES IN FROM AN INTERSECTING ROAD!



JUST AS LEE AND SHIPWRECK ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE STADIUM.....

LEE! MY DAD'S BEEN IN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT!

WHAT? LET'S GET DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL!



THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN SAVE HIM: DOCTOR GORDON, IF WE CAN ONLY KEEP YOUR FATHER ALIVE UNTIL HE ARRIVES. BUT THAT WOULD TAKE HOURS, AND YOUR FATHER IS FAILING RAPIDLY!



IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE CAME.....

SHUT UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK. HE'S BADLY HURT!



THEY SOON ARRIVE AT THE HOSPITAL!

MY FATHER! HOW IS HE?

VERY BAD! I'M AFRAID.... WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU THE WORST!



WINING WITH BOOZY SHIPWRECK DISGUISES HIS OWN INJURY!

HELLO, SON! I'M READY.... FOR.... BIG.... GAME!



W. WON'T CASH IN MY CHIPS TILL AFTER GAME.... CAN'T ROB ME OF THAT!

DAD! YOU MUSTN'T....



HE'S KEEPING ALIVE
JUST FOR ME...AND...
AND I CAN'T PLAY!

KEEPING ALIVE JUST
FOR YOU, YOU SAID.
MAYBE LONG ENOUGH
FOR MR. GORDON TO AR-
RIVE! YOUR DAD'S GOING
TO LISTEN TO YOU PLAY
SHIPWRECK!



LATER, IN THE LOCKER ROOM.

AND SO IT'S HIS ONLY CHANCE,
COACH! YOU'VE GOT TO
LET ME DO IT!

GO TO IT,
LEE!



THE BIG GAME!
ONE HUNDRED AND
TWENTY THOUSAND
PEOPLE JAM MUNI-
CIPAL STADIUM FOR
THE PRIVILEGE OF
WATCHING THE TWO
GREATEST AMERI-
CAN INSTITUTIONS
MEET ON THE GRID-
IRON.



THE ANNUAL RITUAL OF THE NAVY'S GOAT
AND THE ARMY MULE IS PERFORMED!

TELL BILL HOW WE'RE
GOING TO LICK NAVY,
MR MULE!

GUESS AGAIN,
MR DUMB-JORN!



HERE'S THE LINE-UP FOLKS...SAY THAT'S
FUNNY! NAVY SEEMS TO HAVE SWITCHED
NUMBER 88. THAT'S SHIP-
WRECK JONES TO LEE
SAMPSON'S POSITION,
AND SAMPSON'S NOT
ON THE FIELD!



THE KICK-OFF!



NUMBER 88 TAKES THE BALL ON THE 100-
YARD LINE AND SHOT-UPS HIS WAY LIKE A
PHANTOM GHOST. FORTY YARDS BEFORE
HE IS BROUGHT DOWN.



IT'S THE SECOND HALF FOLKS. THERE GOES JONES AGAIN. HE'S AWAY! THAT JONES HAS BEEN PLAYING LIKE A MAD-MAN. HE'S PUTTING SAMP-SON, THE ONE HE SUBSTITUTED FOR, IN THE SHADE!



THAT JONES IS A ONE MAN TEAM!

KNEW...HE COULD DO IT..... LICK 'EM... JON!

IF HE CAN ONLY HANG ON A FEW MORE MINUTES!

KEITH KORNELL, ARMY STAR, MAKES A SPECTACULAR TACKLE. NUMBER 83 IS BROUGHT DOWN ON THE CADETS' 15 YARD LINE.



WHY! YOU'RE NOT JONES..... YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON!

JACK, RIGHT?



I GET IT! I READ ABOUT COMMODORE JONES' ACCIDENT... THIS IS THE MOST SPORTING THING I'VE EVER SEEN. I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOUR HAND!

THANKS!

IN THE MIDDLE

THE SCORE'S TIED, AND THE GAME'S NEARLY OVER.... GIVE ME THE BALL, DUD! I'LL TAKE IT OVER, OR BUST A LEG TRYING!

SURE, LEE!



SWIRLING, SPINNING, STRAIGHT-ARMING, LEE THREADS HIS WAY THROUGH THE ENTIRE ARMY TEAM AND RES AWAY!





IT'S A TOUCHDOWN! A TOUCHDOWN! JONES HAS WON THE GAME FOR NAVY! HE'S JUST GIVEN US AN EXHIBITION OF FOOTBALL THAT EVEN HIS FAMOUS FATHER, AT HIS BEST, COULDN'T DUPLICATE!



IS... IS HE STILL ALIVE?

YES, DR. GORDON! THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE ARRIVED!



HE JUST REFUSED TO DIE! IT WAS HIS SON'S EXPLOITS ON THE GRIDIRON THAT KEPT HIM GOING!

IT'S A MIRACLE! I MUST OPERATE AT ONCE!



AT THE HOSPITAL ENTRANCE... MAY DENNIS, LEE'S OLD MAMA! HIS ARRIVAL!

MAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I READ THE PAPER'S, TOO, MIDSHIPMAN GISH!

OLD IS ANNAPOLIS SLANG FOR *COW* AND *COW*! WHEN REFERRING TO A MIDSHIPMAN'S SWEETHEART.



I'VE JUST BEEN UP THERE, SHIPWRECK! THE OPERATION WAS A SUCCESS!

THANK HEAVENS!



I RECOGNIZED YOU AS SOON AS YOU STEPPED ON THE FIELD, EVEN THOUGH YOU WORE SHIPWRECK'S JERSEY... AND LEE, IT WAS THE NOBLEST THING YOU EVER DID!

SAY, YOU'VE GOT ME BLUSHING!



HERE'S SOMETHING TO REALLY MAKE YOU BLUSH!

WH... WHA...

HAH, HAH! LOOKS LIKE THE NAVY'S BUNK THIS TIME!

LEE SAMPSON
MIDSHIPMAN
APPEARS IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

THE ROCKET

AND THE

Queen of Diamonds

THE ROCKET—AGED BY FALKAR, EXILED KING OF THE HAWKMAN—HAS RESCUED OF BETLER, THE TERRIBLE, AND RETURNED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ONCE MORE TO HER RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

STREETER, BLAIR





WITH A ROAR OF EXPLODING ROCKETS AND A BURST OF FLAME THE SHIP SURGES UPWARD INTO THE HEAVENS!

YOUR MAJESTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? HIS PALMS TELL YOU I WAS LEAVING!

EVEN THO' I AM A GUNN, I'M STILL A WOMAN! NOBODY HAD TO TELL ME - I COULD GUESS!



I COULD NEVER LET YOU LEAVE ME, SIR ROCKET!

YOU BELONG WITH YOUR PEOPLE! I'M TAKING YOU BACK, IMMEDIATELY!



THE ROCKET BRINGS THE STERING CABLE SHARPLY

WHAT IS—? THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL... WE'RE FALLING!



BUT THE SUDDEN STRAIN IS MORE THAN THE GUNN CAN TAKE. IT SHAKES AND THE SHIP GOES INTO A SPIN

THE ROCKET RELEASES HIS FORWARD EMERGENCY STABILIZERS IN AN EFFORT TO CHECK THE SHIP'S SPEED. . . BUT THE POWERFUL GRAVITATIONAL FORCE OF A STRANGE PLANET PULLS THE SHIP CLOSER AND CLOSER

IF THIS IS THE END, ROCKET—IT'S BETTER TO DIE WITH YOU THAN TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU!



THE ROCKET SHIP HITS THE GROUND WITH A DETONATING CRASH







A HURRICANE!
HOLD ON!

HOLD ON!
TO WHAT?



A WISE GUY!
PULLING TRICKS WHILE
MY BACK WAS TURNED!
WHEN I GET TIME
I'LL CHALLENGE
HIM, MAY FOR NOW!



OH! FUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
JEROME! THE GROMANS
ARE COMING!



WHO ARE THE
GROMANS? WHY
IS EVERYONE SO
FRIGHTENED?

I DON'T KNOW YOUR
MAJESTY, BUT I'LL FIND
OUT AS SOON AS I
BREAK THESE BONDS!



WHOEVER THEY ARE -
THEY SEEM TO BE
COMING FROM THE SEA!

LET'S GET TO THE ROCKET SHIP
AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOMETHING
TO DEFEND OURSELVES WITH!



GOOD! OUR RAY
GUNS ARE STILL HERE
AND APPARENTLY UN-
DAMAGED! HERE'S
ONE FOR YOU!



LOOK, SIR ROCKET! NO WON-
DER THE LITTLE PEOPLE
ARE FRIGHTENED! THE
GROMANS ARE FULL-
GROWN MEN!

REMEMBER - WE ARE
GROMANS AND THE PIG-
WOGGONS ARE AN IN-
FERIOR RACE! THEY
MUST BE STAMPED OUT
TO THE LAST MAN!



I'LL GIVE
THEM A WARNING
GUEST FROM THIS RAY
GUN! MAYBE
IT'LL SCARE
THEM OFF!



LOOK OUT, ROCKET!
THEY'RE ATTACK-
ING!

I GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO DO MORE
THAN JUST SCARE
THEM! I'LL GIVE THEM
A REAL SAMPLE
THIS TIME!



NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT
EFFECT THIS HAS ON THEM!



ATTACK! FOOLS ATTACK!
WHY DO YOU WAIT?
THERE ARE ONLY
TWO OF THEM!



THEY'RE HESITATING.
ROCKET! WE'VE
GOT THEM.
GUESSING?

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO BREAK
IT UP! KEEP FIRING AS
RAPIDLY AS
YOU CAN!



THE ROMAN LEGIONS ARE COMPLETELY ROUTED!



I GUESS
THAT DID
IT?

THEY'RE CERTAINLY
BATTING THE SHIPS
MOVING IN A
HURRY!



THE FIGHTERS ARE THROWN BACK
TO THE ROCKS AND THE GROUND
OF DIAMONDS IN A FLASH OF
JOY AND THANKS/WHISPER!

WELL TO
OUR
SANDS!

MOON?

OUR
ENEMIES
HAVE BEEN
REPELLED!



AS GENERAL OF THE BRISTLE CAMP-
BY—I HAVE THE HONOR TO PRE-
SENT OUR THANKS FOR HELPING
US TO ROUT THE
ROMANS!

THANK YOU,
GENERAL! I'M
SURE THAT IF WE
FIGHT TOGETHER, HAND
IN HAND WE'LL HAVE NO
DIFFICULTY IN ROUT-
ING YOUR ENEMIES!

THEY'VE BEEN AND NOTHING ABOUT
THEIR FACE THE ROCKET AND THE
GIVEN OF DIAMONDS IN THE WORLD
LAYS THEM DOWN, WITH THIS NEW
IN A CONFLICT THAT TO THE DEATH

Frontier Theatres

THEATRES of the Western frontier were great barnlike structures of logs and later of frame construction. The earlier ones had gambling and dance halls and great barns attached, but later many were devoted exclusively to stock variety companies which played an early type of vaudeville.

Another type of early theatre was given over to barnstorming, or traveling companies and it was with these troupes that the term "barnstorming" originated. Some of the greatest players the world has known "barnstormed" these theatres of the early West. Many of them made substantial fortunes on the early roadshows and others, in their excited appreciation, were won to two gold nuggets and sold to the players.

These theatres were lighted first by candles and stoves and later by kerosene lamps. Footlights were rows of kerosene lamps with shades on the side toward the audience. These shades were cut from big tin cans. The lamps, some of which were suspended in the sky, were the only lighting effects.

Lamp shades were one of the greatest sources of expense to the early Western theatrical managers. An amusing story is told of a manager of a big log theatre in the Black Hills.

A troupe performer, working high in the sky, fell.

"Did he break any bones?" shouted a cowboy in the audience.

"Did he break any lamp-shades?" shouted the manager.

An echo of this theatrical period in the old West resounded in Boston when there was a legal battle over the estate of Lotta Crabtree, actress.

Lotta's wealth, or a considerable part of it, was traced to her by the cowboys and gold miners of the early West. Lotta was one of many stage favorites of the frontier days who were literally showered with gold nuggets and coins. Among others who experienced riches of gold was Kate Clarina, remembered by theatrical old-timers as star of "Fanchon, the Croquet."

Then there was Fetti Ross, the distinctive star, who for many years was the only "Lady Elk"; that is, she was the only accredited lady member of the B. F. G. E. in the very early years of that organization. The honor was conferred on her because she so often opened her purse strings for the organization's benefit funds. Another star of the time was Maria Booth, who excelled in appearing as a "wild actress" until she was well past seventy years old.

THE BIG barn-like theatres of the frontier days had few amenities and no comforts. The experiences of the early stars who traveled in these barren spots were harrowing, but the audiences could not have been more appreciative or enthusiastic.

When they enjoyed a performer's work they began to throw their gold money and nuggets onto the stage. The frontier stage favorites, particularly those of the feminine gender, could bear the cattle and mining country, seasons after season, and give more profit than the New York stage of the time could possibly offer.

There were hundreds of performers, a few of them still living, who will remember the old golden-shower theatrical days of the West. Many of these performers spent their money like miners and cowboys in the resorts of the frontier districts, but Lotta Crabtree, being a frugal and thrifty person, laid most of hers aside.

Among the really great artists who penetrated this wild territory during her earlier years was Adelaide Joann Maria Patti, the most famous singer of the nineteenth century and one of the greatest of any age. In the eighteen Adelaide Patti made three tours through the West. On one trip she penetrated the Northwest to Vancouver, in her travels she did not overlook the mining camps and cattle towns, where audiences were small but profits large. Miners paid as high as \$1000 a ticket to hear Patti sing and took their families.



FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD



STEEL STERLING



THE BLACK HOOD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

KAYO WARD



EIGHT MONTHS AGO AN OBSCURE STEEL MILL WORKER, KAYO WARD, WAS DISCOVERED IN A STREET FIGHT BY LEO BLACK, BIRD TIME FIGHT MANAGER, WHO STARTED HIM ON HIS WAY TO FETTER FAME!



BY MEANS OF HIS ABILITY TO TAKE PUNCHES AND HIS POWERFUL RIGHT HAND TO REVERSE DOUBT, THAT OF GEMPELY OR MAX BAZER, HE SOON REACHED THE TOP OF THE RING LADDER!



AT LAST A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT WITH JOE LOUIS, BUT KAYO ENTERED THE RING IN UNFIT PHYSICAL CONDITION AND AFTER CRUELLY ADVISING A BEATING FROM LOUIS, THE FIGHT WAS CALLED! IN VIEW OF KAYO'S POOR PHYSICAL CONDITION, HIS DOCTOR PRESCRIBED A REST



THINK IT'S RUPY'S MOVE THIS TIME. WHO'S GOING TO REPLACE AS RUPY'S LEADING MAN?

WE BOTH HAVE A CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH KAYO. NOW!

IT'S A SWEET PLAN, RUPY! ALL DO IT!



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT!



RONNIE KNOWS KAYO OUTSIDE HIS MOTEL!

WHEN HE COMES, NOW, I'VE BEEN WAITING LONG ENOUGH!



KAYO! YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH ME, IT'S RUPY. SHE'S DONE TO HER TACK, AND SHE'S DESPERATE!

...BUT THE FIGHT PL. I WOULDN'T GOT TIME!

SHE'S BROKEN-HEARTED ABOUT LOVING YOUR LOVE, KAYO. SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT COMMITTING SUICIDE!

SHE MUSTN'T DO THAT. C'MON, RONNIE! TAKE ME TO HER!



SAY IT'S RONNIE! KAYO, KAYO'S WORDS MEAN IT'S GOING TO FOLLOW THEM!

YES!

RONNIE FOLLOWS IN CLOSE BEHIND!

HURRY, DRIVING DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THAT CAR!

GOON, I HOPE WE MAKE IT IN TIME!



HURRY, KAYO! HOPE WE DON'T ARRIVE TOO LATE!

GOOD GRACIOUS! SHE MUSTN'T DO IT!



ALIBI! THEY COME, NOW! RUPY NOW GO INTO HER ACT!





RUPY!
STOP!
DON'T SHOOT
YOURSELF!

WHO/ YOU
HAVE COME
BACK TO
RUPY!



IT'S RUPY YOU
SUPPOSE THAT
CORNE KIDNAP!
YES!

RUPY, PLEASE,
I DIDN'T SAY
THAT! I JUST
DIDN'T WANT TO
SEE YOU...



RUPY SHOW YOU SHE
GOOD SPORTSMAN!
WE DRINK TO YOUR
HAPPINESS, YES?

WELL, ALL
RIGHT... BUT
RING MY
WATER!



BUT RUPY HAS
AN ACE UP
HER SLEEVE!



OUTSIDE ON DECK!

SAY/ THERE'S A
BOAT COMIN'
HERE!

AND LEAVE
AND GO RIGHT
TO BE DISTURBED!
SO LET'S GET GOIN'
JIT!



THIS WHOLE THING
LOOKS TOO
FISHY TO
ME.



AS CONNIE BOARDS
THE YACHT!

HEVY!

NOT SO
FAST
LADY!



GOODBYE
RUPY! (A
SURE GLAD
EVERYTHING'S
ALL RIGHT
BETWEEN
US NOW!

GOODBYE...
KIND, AND
PLEASANT
DREAMS!
HA/ HA!

CONNIE IS TAKEN CAPTIVE. JUST
AS RUPY LEAVES FOR SHORE...



KAYO LOOKS BAD IN THE FIRST ROUND!



BETWEEN ROUNDS!



DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, KNOX. JUST DO AS I SAY. KEEP MOVING, AND KNOCK HIM OUT AS QUICK AS YOU CAN!



ROUND 2!
KAYO STUFFS ROPE WITH A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS.



...AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A SERIES OF LIGHTNING BLOWS!



...AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A SERIES OF LIGHTNING BLOWS!



...AND KNOX IS DOWN! WHAT A SOCK... 2-3-4 ALL OF A SUDDEN KAYO TURNED INTO A FIGHTING MIDWINTER... 5-6-7 KNOX IS ON ONE KNEE!



EVERYTHING'S SWIRLING AROUND ME... I GOTTA...



KNOX IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 8 AND IS STAGGERING, BUT LET'S GO WITH A ROUNDHOUSE BOMB. KNOX IS DOWN AGAIN!





LATER, IN GINSBERG'S OFFICE

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

THE CASE OF THE TARANTULA TERROR

FOR MONTHS THE EXCLUSIVE
MAYFAIR SECTION OF LONDON
HAS BEEN ALARMED BY THE
STERIDIOUS DEATHS OF ITS
LEADING DEBUTANTES, ALL OF WHOM
HAVE BEEN KILLED BY BITES OF A
SPIDER AFTER RECEIVING EXTOR-
TION NOTES SIGNED 'THE TARANTULA'

THE TARANTULA
STORIES BEGIN

by S. COOPER



ONE STORMY
NIGHT WENT -
LEY STRIDES
TOWARDS SCOT-
LAND YARD!



HELLO, CHARLIE!
BAD NIGHT, EH?
HEED'S TUFFENCE!

BLESS YE, INSPECTOR!
H'I KIN EAT TOMNIGHT,
NOW!



GOODNIGHT, H' INSPECTOR! H'LL DO A
GOOD TURN FOR YOU SOME DAY!
MARK ME WORDS!



HELLO! WHAT'S
THIS? LOOK'S
LIKE.....
GOOD
NIGHTS!







THIS IS CHARLIE'S
REGULAR POST!
BUT WITH ALL
THIS MIST AND
FOG.....



I—GOOD
HEAVENS!
WHAT—??



IT'S FOGGY OLD CHARLIE! THE
TARANTULA
TERROR GOT
TO HIM
FIRST!



FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS ABOVE BENTLEY.



THE TARANTULA
STRIKES AGAIN



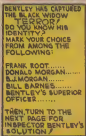
SOMETIME LATER, BENTLEY
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!

OOF! MY HEAD!
MH—WHERE AM I?



DEBORAH MORGAN!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I—I CAN'T REMEMBER!
I WAS DRUGGED AND—
AND I WOKTE UP HERE!







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